

## BALL OF THE YEAR.

Eclipses all Previous Ones.

WEALTH, BEAUTY, FASHION.

Filled the Ex-Palace Last Night.

GOLD BRAID AND DIAMONDS.

The Navy, Army and Local Society.

The Biggest, the Merriest and the Best Conducted Public Function Ever Seen Here.

When the carriages began to roll into the Executive grounds last evening and leave the invited guests of the ball at the ex-royal door, there was no doubt in anybody's mind that the function would be a success of magnitude. The vehicles came in a continuous stream after 8 o'clock and they brought the best people of Honolulu with them. A ruddy hue of welcome pervaded the scene, the old abode of monarchy being a coruscating blaze of light, like Aladdin's palace in the Arabian tale. From every balcony great oriental lanterns of crimson and gold swung gently in the soft evening breeze; and from the windows and doors came the mellow glare of the electric lights, reflected from white walls and crystal chandeliers. At the head of the broad flight of steps officers of the Hawaiian National Guard in full panoply of war received their guests and escorted them to the dressing rooms—the ladies to a curtained recess of the old dining hall and the gentlemen to the Finance Department.

The former throne room was the point of immediate interest. Under the deft touch of Mrs. Boardman it had been transformed into a symphony in decorative art. The dais with its crimson hangings, from which royalty has departed forever, was festooned with creeping vines and ornamented with palms and palm leaves, while across the canopy the magic name "Boston" stood out in golden relief. Gracefully caught up along the ceiling and hanging from it were ribbons in the American colors. Where the regal orders used to repose in their oval glass frames were sailor devices such as Yankee tars wear on their service hats. On the cornices, covering the crowns, gilded shields were affixed.

The lady patronesses received in the corner of the room to the left of the dais. These were Mesdames S. B. Dole, J. S. McGrew, H. W. Severance, W. O. Smith, H. F. Glade, S. G. Wilder and E. D. Tenney. The first ones to pay their respects were Admiral J. S. Skerrett and staff, consisting of Lieutenants Wilson and Fox, the officers of the Boston in whose honor the ball was given, headed by Captain B. F. Day, all in the social dress without epaulettes; Captain Barker of the Philadelphia; the Chancellor, Chief Justice Albert F. Judd and Associate Justices Bickerton and Frear, Acting President Hatch and Ministers Damon, Smith and King, United States Consul General Severance, German Consul Glade, and Goo Kim and Ah Lo, the representatives of China. Following these was a brilliant procession of naval dignitaries, Hawaiian army officers and representatives of Honolulu society. The native Hawaiians were, as a general thing, conspicuous by their absence, though Mr. Josepa and a few other distinguished members of the race were present. Mingling in the throng early in the evening were Rev. Messrs. Bishop and Beckwith and many other representatives of the missionary element. Later, by way of variety a few squads of globe-trotters off the Oceanic joined the gay assembly, not to speak of a delegation of Portuguese with their wives and babies, who soon found their way to cosy corners of the dining hall. Truly, it was a democratic function, representative of all the elements that enter into the Annexation movement.

Before the dancing began in the old throne room everybody went about the big building to see the decorations. The lower hall was particularly attractive in these respects, from its gariture of ferns and palm leaves, and American and Hawaiian colors. There were many flags hung about, and here and there some choice tropical plant stood in a gorgeous vase. Midway between the stairway and the main portal was an ottoman with an arrangement of flowers in a silver epergne. The fine chandeliers were festooned with ribbons and palapalai. Half way up the wide *koa* staircase, at the main landing, were more flags and greenery.

The verandas had plenty of chairs, and these were occupied during the greater part of the evening by young couples of the bill and coo age and by people who went there to cool off in the whirl of the dance. Off in one corner the lemonade and punch were dispensed from huge bowls with Chinese attendants. There was something

of a crush, and long before the evening wore away Uncle John Hassinger's liberal sort of punch gave out and he had to make some more. Luckily he had kept former occasions in mind and had plenty of materials at hand. They had been ordered for an emergency, and so when the emergency came the well springs did not follow the example of Andy Brown's reservoirs and run dry. There was enough for everyone, including Lucien Young.

ON WITH THE DANCE. "And music arose with its voluptuous swell." Why shouldn't it have done so when Herr Berger's band was grouped around one window and Admiral Skerrett's at another. The two musical organizations played alternately and there were but few minutes at any time when the ear was not charmed and haunted with the strains of the orchestration. Following is the program of dances. Artistically speaking, this program, as it appeared in printed form, was a gem. On the first of the four dainty pages was an arrangement of eagle, shield and stars, and on the last page a delicate etching of Diamond Head and the Waikiki shore, with a canoe, which, perhaps, contained the remnants of the lost cause, just putting to sea. Inside the order of dancing was set down as follows. The "Aloha" was on the cover.

1—Lancers.  
2—Waltz.  
3—Polka.  
4—Waltz.  
5—Lancers.  
6—Waltz.  
7—Schottische.  
8—Waltz.  
9—Lancers.  
10—Polka.  
11—Waltz.  
12—York.  
13—Waltz.  
14—Lancers.  
15—Waltz.  
16—Lancers.  
17—Waltz.  
18—Polka.  
19—Waltz.  
20—Medley.

The size of the Council Chamber, as the ex-throne room is called, permitted at least two hundred people to dance at the same time, and the scene as they went gliding and whirling through the terpsichorean maze was as beautiful as a vision of the caliphate. Here the sober black coat contrasted with the daintiest of Parisian costumes, and the gold braid and buttons of the naval and military men caught new glitter from the sparkle of regal jewels and the luster of the electric lamps reflected from crystal chandeliers. People who never danced and who might not have approved of dancing could not stay away from the splendid scene, but lined the walls and sat in the chairs from which even the patronesses had been tempted by the invitations of the floor, keenly and happily observant of the passing show. Many recalled other occasions of the same kind in the same place. "It was there the Queen sat at the last ball," said a lady pointing to the dais where, in place of a throne, a palm spread its green and bayonet-like leaves. "Yes, and I can't look about me," said another, "without half expecting to see Kalakaua and the rest of them with their uniforms and orders. It calls up the old times very vividly in spite of the absence of the natives." This was a common reminiscence on the dancing floor, one brought from the shadows in which so many "Royal" personages and so much tinsel, glitter and frippery have gone to stay.

It was between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning when the twentieth and last number was reached on the program and the happy dancers called their carriages to the door. "So delightful," some of them said. "A charming affair," was the phrase of others. "We have never had a more delightful time." "A perfect success." "Annexationists need no help in giving a fine ball." "It was more than princely." "Everything passed off so well." "You deserve all our compliments." "We must have all our balls here. It's an ideal place." "An *ex-voto*."

THE GOOD CHEER UP STAIRS.

It takes a good deal to feed one thousand people, especially when frequent showers and consequent cool breezes give them an unwanted appetite, as was the case with most of the guests last night. Everything seemed to favor the consumption of food at the great ball. The fragrant odor emanating from the "light punch" distributed under the supervision of Mr. Hassinger of the Refreshment Committee, combined with the lingering taste of some of the aromatic bitters, which entered into its composition, induced a desire for something in the shape of provender, while a walk around the beautifully arranged tables upstairs, groaning under the weight of choice viands prepared in the highest style of the culinary art, simply made one ravenous. But this made no difference. There was enough for all and no one went hungry. That this is so cannot be better exemplified than by telling a little story on Lieutenant Young who, with a party of ladies, was sitting on the upper veranda about an hour after midnight. With his usual courtesy the popular lieutenant had seen that the ladies were provided with ices, cake, French candies and other such-like trifles so dear to the feminine heart, and for the matter of that to some of the stomachs of the sterner sex as well, and had even gone so far as to try a water ices himself. He ate a few spoonfuls of it, but gave it up as a bad job and, calling a Chinese waiter, asked for some chicken. The waiter answered that the chicken was all gone and suggested a little cold mutton as being about the right thing. "All right," answered the genial officer, "bring me a leg of mutton and a whole one, too." Two minutes later the waiter appeared with a large dish on which was a nice roast leg of mutton, and placed it in front of him. The

lieutenant gazed at the mutton, and then at the waiter, and then back at the mutton, and finally exclaimed: "Well, Honolulu takes the cake for hospitality," and while the ladies pressed him to take more mutton the lieutenant expressed to them the appreciation of himself and brother officers of the efforts of their friends to make their long stay in Honolulu pleasant.

Four large tables were arranged in the hall on which the bulk of the edibles were placed. Two of those extended the length of the room while two others were placed across. Numerous small tables were scattered about the veranda, and at 10 o'clock when Mr. Friemann, to whom the contract for the supper had been awarded, announced that all was in readiness and invited a STAR representative to accompany him on a final tour of inspection, Mrs. Friemann to whom the tasteful arrangement of the viands and careful attention to minute details was due, being of the party. Everything was found to be arranged in a manner to suit the most perfect taste. To describe in detail the various delicacies pointed out to the reporter would take much space, but a few of the more important items may be mentioned. There was spring chicken *en papillote*, boiled Westphalia hams, turkeys roasted and otherwise, roasted fowls and ducks, boiled beef tongues and California hams, saddles of mutton, ten or twelve varieties of cakes, three varieties of ice cream and three of water ices, several kinds of jelly including champagne, Calves feet and aspic, the latter said to be a rare delicacy; fresh lobster salad and plenty of it. Bonbons and French candies and assorted fruits of various kinds and of local production made up a tempting display. At the centre of the main table was a *piece monte* or sugar cake structure which will be mentioned further on. The general arrangement of the refreshments, tables, etc., reflected great credit on Mr. and Mrs. Friemann and their assistants. As one of Honolulu's prominent light lights said: "It is the finest spread I have seen at any like occasion in this city. The following is the menu as contracted for by the committee, and to be supplied in quantities sufficient for one thousand guests:

Good Hoek Wine.....75 parts  
Champagne.....15 "  
Arrack.....5 "  
Curacao Cordial.....25 "  
Maraschino.....25 "  
Sugar, lemons and ice to suit the taste.

To make forty-five gallons of this mixture, as was done last night, the various wines and cordials are emptied into a clean barrel in the above proportions; lemons are then sliced and thrown into the barrel until a ladleful of the mixture cannot be dipped up without bringing four or five slices of the fruit. Sugar is then added to suit the taste and the mixture allowed to stand for four or five hours in order to allow of the perfect blending of the materials. About fifteen minutes before it is required for use enough broken ice may be put in to sufficiently cool it. This is a delicate operation and requires care and experience, as too much ice would make it too cold and too little too warm. Water cannot be added under any circumstances, it would simply spoil the whole mixture and make genial John Hassinger's hair turn white.

This was what was served out last night, and now that the barrel is empty the whole city is praying for another excuse for having it filled again.

One or two kicks having been made as to the sufficiency of the food for the occasion, a STAR reporter was detailed to investigate them with the following result: While food was provided for 1000 the attendance was much over that, and many more were fed than were contracted for. There was a rush for the tables when supper was announced, and during that rush some of the food was abstracted, one person being detected in the act of packing off two whole chickens, and others with more or less. This matter is being looked into to-day and some of the guilty parties may hear from it later. The Committee are thoroughly satisfied that Mr. Friemann more than filled his part of the contract and will probably so express themselves in the final settlement. At the STAR's request Mr. Friemann has given a few items of the edibles actually furnished. There were 500 loaves of bread, between 40 and 50 cakes, 15 dozen chickens, 3 dozen turkeys, 6 dozen ducks, 12 hams and 12 beef tongues and 8 saddles of mutton, besides other smaller items.

WHAT THEY WORE.

Mrs. A. T. Atkinson, handsome black silk train, trimming black and white, ornaments, diamonds.  
Miss Adams of Portland, Oregon, was handsomely attired in black silk null, no ornaments.  
Miss Atkinson wore a silk brocade; ashes of roses; lace trimmings; *en traine*.  
Miss M. Atkinson wore a cream chiffon with lace trimming.  
Miss B. Along wore white China silk.  
Mrs. L. C. Ables, a cream silk.  
Mrs. C. Bolte had a most becoming pink silk.  
Mrs. George C. Boardman wore an exquisite white China silk with lace trimming.  
Miss Berger wore a pink nuns' veiling, chiffon trimming, with her hair in Roman style.  
Miss Beckwith was dressed in combination black and old rose.  
Mrs. Andrew Brown, wife of the Superintendent of the Water Works, looked well in plain white.  
Miss Carter was pretty in a Japanese silk crepe.  
Mrs. Alexander J. Cartwright wore cream tulle Francaise silk, trimmed with yellow, which was considered the most beautiful costume of the evening.  
Mrs. Sanford B. Dole, wife of the President, had on a beautiful dress of maise colored silk, covered with black net, *en traine*; ornaments, diamonds.  
Mrs. C. L. Carter was in a light green silk trimmed with maidenhair, setting off her blonde beauty most harmoniously.  
Mrs. Chas. Crozier, handsome black dress and lace over dress.  
Mrs. Dodge was attired in a black silk.  
Mrs. Lieut. Downs Wilson was in a blue silk with *point d'esprit*.  
Mrs. Samuel M. Damon, a heavy cream silk; lace trimming; ornaments, diamonds; a London creation.  
Mrs. Ben. F. Dillingham wore a black silk.  
Mrs. W. W. Diamond was charming in a white organdie; double, skirt *en traine*; satin trimming.  
Mrs. Henry Davis wore black brocade silk; gold trimming.  
Mrs. Frank Damon was in black silk, lace sleeves, jet trimming.

Mrs. John Egan appeared in a combination of black silk, lace and jet.  
Mrs. B. F. Ehlers was very pretty in white silk trimmed with blue chiffon.  
Mrs. H. F. Davison wore a lovely idea in cream moire silk, pearl and gold trimming.  
Miss M. Davison looked well in a pink costume with gloves and shoes to match.  
Mrs. Walter F. Frear wore a white Bengaline silk.  
Mrs. Friemann was in a cream silk trimmed with black lace, a very costly affair.  
Mrs. Henry F. Glade wore a black Spanish lace with satin trimmings, ornaments, diamonds.  
Mrs. Captain Godfrey wore a white Chinese silk, lace trimming.  
Miss Glade was very becoming in white null.  
Miss Clara Glade was very charming in a white null.  
Mrs. W. W. Hall wore a tan-colored silk.  
Mrs. Thomas O. Hobron was dressed in a blue organdie with lace trimmings.  
Mrs. J. A. Hopper was in a black silk.  
Miss Hassinger looked handsome in black lace, with red carnations.  
Mrs. Dr. Howard wore a cream organdie and lace trimming.  
Miss Janet Hare wore a simple blue nuns' veiling.  
Mrs. Horner of Lahaina, Maui, was in a rose-colored silk, trimmed with gold braid; ornaments, diamonds.  
Miss Hatch was dressed in white silk trimmed with maiden hair; ornaments, elegant diamonds.  
Miss Mary Johnson looked charming in a dress of plain white, relieved with colored ribbons.  
Mrs. A. F. Judd, wife of the Chief Justice, was dressed in a magnificent black silk; ornaments, diamonds.  
Mrs. E. C. Jones had on a rich dark brocade and light ornaments.  
Miss Pauahi Judd was in an India silk with black lace; ornaments, opals and pearls.  
Mrs. E. A. Jones wore a Brussels net, yellow crepe sleeves.  
Mrs. Frank Krueger wore black chiffon with pink rose buds, trimmed with pink chiffon; ornaments, diamonds.  
Miss Keough was becomingly dressed in pink silk, lace trimmings.  
Mrs. Theo. E. Lansing, was in a white China silk with lace trimmings, ornamented with violets.  
Mrs. Dr. Lundy looked handsome in red silk square corsage *en traine*.  
Mrs. Robert Lewers wore a handsome toilet fawn silk, steel embroidery.  
Mrs. Lewers was in black lace dress.  
Mrs. W. J. Lowrie of Ewa had a white silk.  
Mrs. Doctor J. S. McGrew, looked regal in a cream and gold brocade silk, with point lace trimming; ornaments, diamonds.  
Mrs. A. J. Magoon, black lace; diamond ornaments.  
Mrs. A. M. Mellis, was in a black lace with velvet trimming; ornaments, diamonds.  
Miss McIntyre, white India silk, lace trimming.  
Miss K. McIntyre, black silk and net.  
Mrs. M. D. Montsarrat, was in a black silk.  
Mrs. Lieut. Norton, of Washington, had on a black India silk trimmed in yellow, and it was a costume noticed by all.  
Mrs. George Norton was becomingly attired in black silk; yellow trimmings.  
Mrs. F. E. Nichols, black silk and lace.  
Miss Maguire wore a cream surah.  
Mrs. W. G. Ashley wore a white crepe, lace trimming.  
Mrs. M. Louissou was a grey emerald silk with lace trimming; ornaments, pearls.  
Miss Pate wore a white organdie, decollete; lace trimming.  
Mrs. W. G. Peacock wore a cream silk with gold trimming.  
Mrs. Capt. Penhallow of San Francisco wore elegant dress of red silk with dark waist.  
Mrs. Peacock, Sr., wore a black silk.  
Mrs. M. Renner, was in a red silk crepe.  
Miss Smithies wore a nun's veiling in white.  
Mrs. W. O. Smith, a grey and black striped silk; lace trimming; ornaments, diamonds.  
Mrs. Henry W. Severance, wore a gray poplin silk with real lace trimming; ornaments, diamonds.  
Mrs. H. W. Schmidt, wore a white silk; gold trimmings.  
Miss Skerrett, daughter of Admiral Skerrett, was in a white null with real valenciennes lace; ornaments, diamonds.  
Miss Lily Sharpe was becomingly attired in pink nuns' veiling, trimmed with handsome lace; ornaments, silver.  
Mrs. E. D. Tenney, look handsome in brocade silk; lace trimmings.  
Mrs. T. G. Thrum wore a black lace dress.  
Mrs. Geo. W. Smith, was in black Spanish lace over a red silk.  
Mrs. Walter G. Smith, had on a blue silk with crepe bodice; pearl ornaments.  
Mrs. J. H. Soper, was in a black brocade silk.  
Miss Vida, was prettily dressed in yellow satin covered with black net; ornaments, diamonds.  
Mrs. S. G. Wilder, was dressed *en traine* in a creation of Parisian striped silk; old lace trimmings; ornaments, diamonds.  
Mrs. John Thomas Waterhouse, was in a grey silk.  
Mrs. Henry Waterhouse, wore an elegant dark silk.  
Mrs. G. K. Wilder, wore a Golden blue silk; yellow crepe trimmings; waist back; *en traine*; ornaments, diamonds.  
Mrs. J. W. Winter, were a white organdie and satin trimmings; ornaments, pearls.  
Mrs. H. E. Wichman, wore a white china silk; lace trimmings.  
Mrs. Alexander Young, wore a rich silk dress in black.

Next time Caterer Friemann will have guards over the eatables to keep them from being carted away "below stairs."

Up in the card room Uncle Joe Marsden astonished the boys with some weird card tricks that he learned in Sumatra.

Strangers to the Executive building took great interest in looking at the portraits of royal and distinguished personages.

A crowd of typical tweed-clad globe-trotters from the Oceanic invaded the building about 9 o'clock and took in all the sights.

Major Geo. C. Potter had a box of fine Havanas in his private office which pretty nearly vanished in smoke before the evening was over.

The Chinese servants up stairs got rather bewildered in the crowd and were not precisely sure whether they were on foot or in the cavalry.

B. F. Markham of the Boston—This is a grand affair and credit is due to the STAR for it. The STAR is a daisy and you can say I said so.

A gold pin was found in the ball-room this morning. It can be had by applying to Mr. Hassinger, describing property and paying for this notice.

Dr. Winslow, the new fleet surgeon, who served on the Watercree during the tidal wave at Africa, was a conspicuous figure on the floor last night.

The Oceanic's passengers were treated to an unexpected pleasure last night and many of them freely express their thanks at being invited to view the festivities.

By 10 o'clock this morning the exterior decorations had been all removed. By noon the interior of the building had almost resumed its normal appearance.

Several hundred extra STARS have been printed to day to supply the demand. Come to-morrow morning for your copies as the supply may be gone before noon.

One of the naval men said that, in view of a Royalist rumor that trouble would be made last night, the ships' companies of the three cruisers were held in readiness to land. The Philadelphia's battalion was organized day before yesterday.

Amateur journalism looks out of the following item like a monkey from a cage: "Both the *Holomua* and the *HAWAIIAN STAR* speak of the 'palace' in connection with last night's ball. The ball was held at the executive building, so named by resolution of the executive and advisory councils several months ago."

ALPHA TO THE CROW.  
Honolulu, H. I. Sept. 25, 1893.  
To the Ship's Company,  
U. S. S. BOSTON:  
The citizens of Honolulu, bearing in mind your long sojourn in the port and the historical event that have made it memorable; appreciating your services to the cause of good government during the American protectorate of 1893; and as a recognition of the many conduct, self-respect and discipline which have marked your relations with the people of the Hawaiian Islands and your service as a ship's company, beg you to receive with every assurance of esteem and friendship a contribution of food and delicacies herewith conveyed. May you have a pleasant voyage home, and a future career as honorable as the past one and the privilege, should you return to these shores, of saluting the Stars and Stripes as they wave over the Hawaiian Capital. With best wishes  
We remain  
Your  
THE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

MONKEY BUSINESS.  
The Antics of a Simian Cause a Coolness Between Friends.  
The steamer Oceanic had on board several monkeys when she came into port last evening, and this morning two of them were taken out on the wharf for exercise. Pointing to a particularly ugly one, Customs Inspector Crowley solemnly informed a STAR reporter that he had him in training for future journalistic honors, as he intended educating him for a reporter. Evidently reporters are not very popular with Mr. Crowley.  
Fred Whiting was presented with a small package of mischief in the form of a monkey christened by the donor, the ship's butcher, "Jimmie." But the pride of the Oceanic's officers and crew, in the monkey line, is Joko. This hairy passenger has been a fixture on the ship during the past two trips, and owns allegiance to Quartermaster Garry, who has taught him many interesting tricks, among which is to salute the captain in true jack tar fashion.  
A short time since Joko surreptitiously entered the captain's cabin and took up a position in one of the captain's shoes. When Captain Smith entered the little beast gravely saluted him in the usual fashion. "Get out of here," said the officer, and the monkey again saluted. A shower of shoes and other available missiles thrown at him had no effect on Joko, except to make him salute, and he had to be removed by main force.  
Recently he was noticed near a cage in which was confined a brilliant-hued Japanese pheasant and in the morning the bird was found dead and partially eaten. This is why there is a coolness now between the owners of the monkey and those of the defunct fowl, and dark rumors of gory vengeance are afloat in the ship.

BUSINESS NOTICES.  
LOST—A Gold Hunting Care Watch, Tiffany makers; case engraved with initials "C. K. S." Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning Watch to Mr. Hugh Gann, at Egan & Gann's. 142-11  
Specimens of the Artistic Work of Charles Good, the newly arrived artist in crayon work, are now on exhibition at William Art and Photographic Gallery on Fort Street. Among them will be found portraits of President Dole, ex-Minister Porter, ex-Governor Rice of Kauai, Superintendent Brown of the Water Works, and other prominent officials. An inspection of Mr. Good's work is invited. Charges reasonable. 138-11